

A Glorious Church

Ralph Erskine Hudson

1. Do you hear them com-ing, broth-er, Thronging up the steeps of light,
 2. Do you hear the stir-ring an-thems, Fill - ing all the earth and sky,
 3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor-row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin.
 4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais-es, For our vic-tor - y is nigh!

Clad in glo-rious shin - ing gar ments, Blood washed, gar ments pure and white?
 'Tis a grand, vic - tor - ious ar - my, Lift its ban-ner up on high!
 We shall tri-umph on the mor-row, E - ven now our joys be - gin.
 We shall join our conqu'ring Sav - ior, We shall reign with Him on high!

'Tis a glo rious church with - out spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;

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